FLAVIA / THE NEW MAN'S HEART / DAS NEUMANNSHERZ

A Musical Play by Jean Tension

also known as

Valdo-Bendane El Trabajineroniero Esto ¡SANTOS EH! ARRRRRIBARIVOLIERINOOOO

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

The Rulers (The One Half / The Other Half / The Ones Above & Below)

Lord Wimberton

Duke Carmichael

Queen Qatiana

Princess Priuna

Prince Patrice

King Kobe

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter

The Ruler-Knight-Collective (The Rule From Above)

The Knights (The Other Half / The One Half / The Ones Above & Below)

Knight Sarkow

The Knights of Sarkow

The Ruler-Knight-Collective (The Rule From Below)

The People (also played by supers/extras)

The Puppet, His Puppets, The Machine, The Military & The Police

The Masses

Ted

Flavia

Phil

Lana

The Man (Steve, Jack, John, Mark, El Presidente, „That's Right")

Brooke

Haley

Loosh Luscious (The Famous One / Everliving Prey / The Hunted) & Its Friends (The Souls)

The Skeptics

Jade Evermore

Jeff Michaels

Miguel Hermosa

Brenda Brawls

ACT 1

SCENE 1

There's turmoil in the streets. The People rage. They shout, complain and demand change.

Sound industrial noise, mechanical screeches and digital malfunctioning.

On a podium in midst of them, a bureaucratic, robotic figure (The Puppet) surrounded by equally mechanical figures (The Puppets) tries to de-escalate.

The Puppet (singing): Wir Puppen sind nur Farmer! Wir tun nur was wir tun! /

The Puppets: Jawohl!

The Pupper(singing): Wir leben nicht, wir sterben nicht und kennen keinen Mut! /

The Puppets: Nah!

The Puppet (singing): Drum, Kindlein, horcht und schweiget, denn wir sind des Volkes Stolz! /

The Puppets: Hey!

The Puppet (singing): Ihr könnt uns niemals brechen, denn wir bleiben was ihr wollt! /

The Puppets: Oh, ja!

The Puppet and The Puppets stare at the crowd, smiling as if expecting agreement.

Silence.

A few people clap. One coughs.

Enter Ted.

Ted (angrily): Fuckin' pigs!

Ted throws a bottle at one of The Puppets.

Chaos proceeds. The Machine panicks.

The Machine: Police! Outrage! Pacify dissidents immediately!

Enter Police.

Police (beating up & arresting people): Alright, folks that's enough!

Ted finds a way to escape.

Exhausted, jaded yet determined, he walks through the abandoned, vandalized streets.

He halts next to a royal house, decorated with the extravagant symbols.

Nearby, there's a homeless person in a robe, cowering in a corner.

Ted lights up a cigarette.

Ted: What a mess…What's the meaning behind all of this anyways?

Hobo (humming): Ohhhhhhhhhh

Ted: There's gotta be an answer

Hobo (humming): Ohhhhhhhhhh

Ted: Maybe…

Hobo (humming): Ohhhhhhhhhh

Ted: Maybe

Hobo (humming): Ohhhhhhhhhh

Ted looks at the audience.

Ted shrugs and walks away.

The homeless person begins to yell incoherently.

There are no words, just screaming.

Hobo: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH! AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!

In the royal house nearby, a Ruler (Duke Carmichael) walks up to the window and stares at the audience as the homeless person keeps screaming. Duke Carmichael himself looks terrified for some reason. The Duke shudders as he stares at the audience. Yet at the same time, Duke Carmichael has a smile on his face.

SCENE 2

In the royal house, two Rulers (Lord Wimberton & Duke Carmichael) sit lazily on sofas. They smoke, drink and randomly damage furniture with knives.

Duke Carmichael burps casually and scratches himself.

Lord Wimberton reacts swiftly, as if awakened by an ancient invocation.

Lord Wimberton: HEEEEEEEEEEY! CAN YE BELIEVE IN THE LIE UPON LAAAWS?

Duke Carmichael: AND ITS DAAAWN!

Lord Wimberton: AND THE LAAAAW?

Duke Carmichael: OF THE LIARS THAT WAAALK?

Lord Wimberton: I SAID, HEY!

Duke Carmichael: SAY WHAAAAT?!

Lord Wimberton jumps up from the sofa, pointing his finger at the Duke.

Lord Wimberton: I SAID, WATCH WHERE YOU WALK! CAUSE THE TRUTH'S IN THE SHOE IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART!

Duke Carmichael raises from his sofa, as if inspired by a newfound revelation.

Duke Carmichael: IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART?!

Lord Wimberton: YEAH, IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART

Duke Carmichael: WHOAAA!

Duke Carmichael stands up completely.

Duke Carmichael & Lord Wimberton (in unison): IN THE NEEEEEW MAAAAAN'S HEART! THAT'S WHERE THE NEW MAN'S HARD!

Duke Carmichael: WHA-WHAAAAAT?

Lord Wimberton: SAY WHAAAAAA? IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART!

Lord Wimberton & Duke Carmichael (in unison): IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART, HEY IN THE NEW MAN'S HEART!

Lord Wimberton seems to walk away, but he quickly turns around.

Lord Wimberton: I SAID, WHAT WOULD YOU DOOO IF YOU'D HEAR NEWMAN TALK?

Duke Carmicael: HEARING NEWMAN TALK?

Lord Wimberton: LIKE READING NEWS IN THE DARK

Duke Michael questions this statement.

Duke Carmichael: HMMMM

Lord Wimberton: WHAT SHALL I DOOOOO WHEN I AM NEW IN THE DARK?

Duke Carmichael: THEN YOU'LL READ NEWS IN THE DARK!

Lord Wimberton: THAT'S RIGHT!

Duke Carmichael & Lord Wimberton: NEW IN THE DARK!

Lord Wimberton: HOLLA!

Lord Wimberton and Duke Carmichael sit back down on their sofas.

The door opens, and in walks Prince Patrice.

The Prince adjusts his garments and statue in front of the Duke and the Lord.

Lord Wimberton (lazily): Prince

Prince Patrice: M'lord

Duke Carmichael: Patrice

Prince Patrice: George

Prince Patrice raises his hands in an almost apocalyptically theatrical yet foreboding, auspicious manner.

Prince Patrice: Oh, what a good day it iiieee!

Duke Carmichael: Is it?

Prince Patrice (smiling): Always, great Duke, always!

Lord Wimberton: To which dotht we honor thine honor?

Prince Patrice: Huh?

Lord Wimberton: To whencet…

Prince Patrice looks at Lord Wimberton with eyes narrowed.

Lord Wimberton: What do you want, Patrice?

Prince Patrice (shyly) : Oh, you know, I was just..Y'know

Duke Carmichael: Is it…Time?

Prince Patrice clears his throat.

Lord Wimberton and Duke Carmichael shake hands with Prince Patrice.

Duke Carmichael (slapping the Prince on his shoulder amicably): I knew you'd make it, boy!

Lord Wimberton: Big Man! Congratulations!

Duke Carmichael: SKRR-SKRR!

Lord Wimberton: RRRRRAAAA!

Duke Carmichael (baritone): GRANDIOSOOOO!

Prince Patrice adjusts his clothes, raises his hands and his head.

Prince Patrice (melodically, falsetto): FLAVIAAAAAAAAAAAAA! GRANDE FLAVIAAAAAA!

The Lord and the Duke close their eyes, fold their hands and whisper some prayers.

Prince Patrice: FLAVI-I-I-I-IIIIII-IIIIII-AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Lord Wimberton: Wait…Who's Flavia? And what about Laura? Or Vivian?

Duke Carmichael: Yeah, who's Flavia, Steve?

Prince Patrice: My name's Patrice, asshole.

Duke Carmichael: Okay, now that's a little disresp-

Prince Patrice silences the Duke with a hand gesture.

Lord Wimberton looks at the audience with a flat expression on his face.

Prince Patrice: Flavia is one of a kind, great Duke…A grace within poisonous fields. To claim her as mine is to reap what I sow.

Lord Wimberton: Sounds like you're in love or something

Prince Patrice: Love, Lord?

Lord Wimberton: That's what they say

Prince Patrice: What's love-

Lord Wimberton: Got to do…

Duke Carmichael: Got to do with it?

Duke Carmichael clears his throat.

Duke Carmichael: Love, my Prince, is the ripeness of the woman's plum. It is life that's vital and death that's rotten. It's the vigor of the rising banana, the dripping flow between the curves o-

Lord Wimberton: Aaalright, Duke, that's enough!

Prince Patrice: Love, huh?

Lord Wimberton: Love…Blood

Duke Carmichael: Love…Worship

Prince Patrice: Love…Joy…Love…Soul…Love…Senses…Love…Belief…Love…Art

Lord Wimberton: Exactly

Duke Carmichael: You got it, Steve

Prince Patrice (annoyed): It's P-

Duke Carmichael: That's right, Patrice!

Prince Patrice is satisfied at their praise.

Prince Patrice: Very well, gentlemen! I'll do as previously discussed of course!

The Duke and The Lord acknowledge this with handsigns.

Prince Patrice leaves the scene.

SCENE 3

On stage, two People (Brooke and Haley) engage with the audience.

Haley: The world's a strange place, huh?

Brooke: Real strange

Haley: Look at these guys…They're just like us

Brooke: Kinda

Haley: Should I tell them?

Brooke: Maybe not yet

Haley: You think they know already?

Brooke (looks at the audience): Meh…I don't think so

Haley: But they do, right?

Brooke: Yeah..They actually do

Haley: Funny flock

Brooke: They're just like us

Haley: Kinda

Brooke: Should I tell them?

Haley: Maybe not yet

Brooke: They probably know already

Haley: Unless they believe this is about politics

Haley and Brooke leave the scene.

SCENE 4

Aristocratic singing harmonizes.

The Rulers (Queen Qatiana, King Kobe, Lord Charlemagne The Shifter and about 10-12 others) and some hairy human-like beings accompanied by shades in robes and golden-colored humanoids relax in their royal bathhouse.

Most of them sing. Some of them have sex, others eat, while others drink.

They are being served by some Puppets and even some People.

The Rulers (singing) I GET HIIIIIGH, GET HIIIIGH, GET HIIIIGH, GET HIIIGH…

King Kobe (singing/autotune): WENT TO THE DENTIST AND GOT ME SOME NITROUS! WENT TO THE DENTIST AND PUT IN SOME DIAMONDS! I DID NOT ASK FOR BROKE NEIGHBOURS TO CHIME IN!

The Rulers (singing): I GET HIIIIIGH ON YOUR MEMORY, GET HIIIGH ON YOUR MEMORY, HIIGH…

King Kobe (singing/autotune): THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAAAND MEEEE! I'M THAT NINJA THAT'S GON' URINATE ON GRAAAMMYYYS! GO TO AFRICA TO VOTE FOR IDI AAAMIN! READIN' „MEIN KAMPF", TWO CHAPTERS FORE I GO TO SLEE-EEEEP…SHE WANNA HOP IN A RARI…SHE WANNA HOP IN A RAAAARI…SHE WANNA HOP IN A RARI…SHE WANNA HOP IN A RAAAARI

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter claps while receiving oral sex.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Behold, behold! For no man can seize that which lies beyond the masks of strangeness dressed as sex and death

Princess Priuna: Phenomenon…Phantoms, animals…Royals, savages…No home, no war but peace, and rest!

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Without possessions…

Princess Priuna: For we own nothing!

Lord Charlemagne: For we lead nobody!

Princess Priuna: For there is no one to follow!

King Kobe (splashes in the water): And yet…The soul demands control

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter (standing up): That's for The Puppet! It rules the masses!

Queen Qatiana: Until the masses free themselves

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter (putting his bathrobe on): Again…I shall move through the eagle and the stray dog…Through the homeless, the desolated, the criminals and the judges

Queen Qatiana: Through the graveyards…

King Kobe: There's nothing…

Princess Priuna: Only The Rule and The Soul…

The Rulers (in unison): As Rule and Soul shall rule themselves

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: I think that Jade-guy's onto something…

Queen Qatiana: Evermore?

King Kobe: Jade Evermore The Skeptic

Princess Priuna: Leave him alone! He's just a human anyways

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter leaves the pool and turns around.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: The Law is a strange thing, Princess Priuna

Princess Priuna: I refuse it!

King Kobe: You've heard her, Charlemagne! Everything but *that*!

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter (amused): Everything, huh?

King Kobe: Everything *but* THAT!

A Hairy Being (smirks): See, Shifter? I knew they wouldn't agree…But you know what to do, right?

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Ohhh, I do, your Majesty! I know EXACTLY what to do!

King Kobe: It's about LOVE, Charlemagne!

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter rages.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: BULLSHIT, KOBE! NONE OF THIS IS REAL! NONE OF IT! DON'T COME AT ME WITH THAT PRINCE-PATRICE-FLAVIA-BULLSHIT!

King Kobe (rises from the pool): PRINCE PATRICE IS MY SON AND YOUR NEPHEW!

Queen Qatiana appeases the King.

Queen Qatiana (softly): WE are The Prince

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: And so are the masses

King Kobe: And so are the masses

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: I shall release Sarkow from within

The Rulers go silent. They stare at the audience.

SCENE 5

In darkness, red eyes stare back at the audience.

Silence.

When the stage is enlightened, The Knights are seen.

Dressed in black armor with weapons of old and modern, they rip apart liveless flesh and feast upon it. One of them shoves his arm into the orifice of a torso in order to reach for its entrails. Another stomps on a corpse before spitting on it. Some laugh, others groan ecstatically.

In the corner of the slaughtered alley, their Lord (Knight Sarkow) appears.

Knight Sarkow (celebratory): Brothers, as One Half says, the Other acts!

Knight Sarkow kicks aside a corpse.

Knight Sarkow: And as The Other says, the One acts!

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter appears and lowers his head in respect of Sarkow.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Brother, it is time.

Knight Sarkow: And space, dear Brother

Knight Sarkow & Lord Charlemagne The Shifter (in unison): And that which is beyond

Lord Charlemagne walks out of the scene.

Knight Sarkow beheads an almost dead person.

Knight Sarkow (singing, falsetto): FLAHAHAHAHA-HAHA-HAVIAAAAAAA

The lights go out again.

SCENE 6

Jade Evermore is on stage alone.

Jade Evermore: Hey! Name's Jade! What's up, People? You know, what's crazy? The Puppets. They're everywhere. They're just like us. But they don't care about anything. Not even about themselves. And they'll serve everyone: Us, The Skeptics, The Rulers, The Knights, The People. But sometimes…Sometimes they malfunction. But is it an accident? Or does it happen for a reason? The Rulers are never seen. We get to see The Machine, The Puppet, The Puppets and some of our own people that serve this things. But the other things out there, The Rulers…Well, maybe they don't even exist. I mean…I don't know. But…You know, I died four times in this life. And I saw something that made me believe that there's a reason for it. Only One Reason!

Jade disappears into the background.

SCENE 7

In Lana's House with Lana and Phil.

Enter Flavia.

After a long time, they chat.

Phil (Lana's boyfriend) is in the kitchen.

Phil (singing): Y'ALL WAN'T SOME TEAAAA?

Lana (singing): NOOOOO, BABE, WE'RE GOOOOD, FLAVIAAAAAAA HATES TEAAAA!

Phil (singing, falsetto): WHAAAAAAAT?

Lana (singing): JAAAAAA!

Phil (singing, falsetto): WHAAAAAT?

Flavia (singing): I DON'T REALLY LIKE TEAAA…that much

Phil clears his throat awkwardly.

Phil, Flavia and Lana freeze.

The door opens.

Sound incoherent whispers.

Enter Prince Patrice. He's covered in a white robe.

The Prince stares at Flavia with a grin on his face.

Enter Knight Sarkow (covered in a black robe).

Knight Sarkow leads Prince Patrice out of the door.

Enter Queen Qatiana (covered in a red robe).

She stands in the doorframe and stares at the audience.

The Queen points her fingers to her lips.

Enter Three Grinning Clowns. They come from the door and dance through Lana's home.

Qatiana winks at the audience and closes the door.

Phil, Flavia and Lana are still frozen.

The Clowns silently dance through the stage, open the door and disappear, leaving the door open.

Phil, Flavia and Lana turn return to their normal state.

Lana (noticing the opened door): Oh...

Lana closes the door.

Lana (smiles): Now, where were we?

SCENE 8

Enter Jade Evermore (now middle-aged, in white pants) and Miguel Hermosa with Bongos.

Miguel sits down and starts playing the Bongos.

Jade Evermore (passionately yet devastated): HOLD ON TO ME, MINE NEWFOUND HEART! HOLD ON TO ME! (he slams his fist on his chest) FUCK, GOOOOD, CUNT! WHY ON EARTH…IS THAT HEAT SO LOW, SO DEEP SO, OH SO SWEET, DEAR GOD, FUCK!

Jade Evermore stares at the audience in horror.

Jade Evermore (slapping his own face before yelling): NAY! NAY, NAY, NAY, NAY! AWAY! BE GONE, COLD GHOST OF MINE, NO MORE! GO! LEAVE THIS THEATER! ALONE, ALONE! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Jade urinates into his own pants in front of everyone.

Jade Evermore: Before it's…TOO LATE!

Jade's white pants are soaked. Miguel Hermosa and Jade Evermore leave the stage.

SCENE 9

Roses are scattered on the floor of a royal home.

Background Music, ominous RnB crescendo.

Prince Patrice appears. He's wearing a crown and his armor is covered in blood.

Rulers (Qatiana, Kobe & Priuna) entirely covered in black, white and red robes, follow him.

Knight Sarkow slowly appears from the shadows.

Robed Ruler (adlibs):

Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…

Prince Patrice puts his crown down and starts singing.

Prince Patrice (singing, autotune; with adlibs by Sarkow): 3X

Alien…A-li-eeeeeens (Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…)

Alien…A-li-eeeeeens (Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…)

They switch up. Knight Sarkow leads, Prince Patrice is doing adlibs.

King Sarkow (singing, autotune; with adlibs by Prince Patrice) 3X:

Alien…A-li-eeeeeens (Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…)

Alien…A-li-eeeeeens (Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…)

Robed Ruler (adlibs):

Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa, Fla-vi-aaa…

Prince Patrice & King Sarkow (singing, autotune):

A-liens…A-li-eeeeeeeeeens

A-liens…A-li-eeeeeeeeeens

Music fades.

Slowly, the light fades into darkness too.

SCENE 10

On the ruined streets, Puppets get arrested, People live on the streets and some Puppets desperately try to convince others to worship ideologies, The Puppet or The Rulers, as long as they worship anything. One Random Woman holds a bass. One Random Man has a Saxophone. Another Man is sitting at a Drum Kit. They don't play any music but are surrounded by angry people and utter chaos.

Enter El Presidente (The Man). He's wearing a Sombrero and is dressed in flamboyant colors.

The crowd let's him through.

El Presidente has a gun.

Random Person (singing, falsetto): ¡EEEEEEEELLLL PREEEEESIDEEEEEENTEEEEE!

The People: VENDICATOOOOOOOREEEEE!

Random Person (singing, falsetto): ¡EEEEEEEELLLL PREEEEESIDEEEEEENTEEEEE!

The People: VENDICATOOOOOOOREEEEE!

The Man silences the singing crowd with his right hand swiftly raised.

The Man: Que reine el corazón de la calle. La rabia de los jóvenes, atrapados en los barrios.

The Puppet appears surrounded by some other Puppets and some cops.

The Puppet: Arrest this hero!

The Man (El Presidente) shoots dead one of The Puppets and a cop.

The People gasp.

A human (Loosh Luscious) covered in a robe painted with stars appears among the crowd.

The Man pulls out a guitar and starts playing.

Sound Flamenco rhythm.

Some of The People clap, others shift sideways, back and forth.

The People (rhythmically): LOOSH! LOOSH! LOOSH! LOOSH!

The Man: EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE....

Ted: THEY WANT IT!

The People: LOOSH!

Ted: YOU GOT IT!

The People: LOOSH!

Ted (whispering): LUSCIOUS

The People: LOOSH!

Ted (whispering): LUSCIOUS

Loosh starts dancing.´with some random People.

The Man (singing): POR EL CAMINO DEL DESIERTOOOO...EL VIENTO ME DESPEINA...SUBE EL AROMA DE COLITAAAS...LUNAAA, LUNAAA DE NADIE...ELLA DE LO LEJOS...UNA LUZ CENTELA...LA IDEA DE MI ESTAR...TE VI POR LA NOCHE...ALLÍ ESTABA A LA ENTRADA...Y LAS CAMPANAS A SONAR...Y ME DIGO YO A MÍ MISMO...ESTO APODO DEL CIELO...ELLA ENCIENDE UNA VELA...Y MUESTRA EL CAMINO...SE OYEN VOCES EN EL CORREDOR...Y YO ENTENDÍ QUE DICEN

The People (shouting): LOOSH!

The Man (singing): BIENVENIDO AL HOTELLL CALIFORNIA

The People (shouting): LOOSH!

The Man (singing) SUCH A LOVELY PLACE

The People (singing): SUCH A LOVELY PLACE

The Man (singing) SUCH A LOVELY PLACE...BIENVENIDO AL HOTELLL CALIFORNIA

The People (shouting): LOOSH!

The Man (singing) SUCH A L-

A man (Jeff Michaels) in the ACTUAL AUDIENCE suddenly screams, jumps up and runs up on stage.

Music sound stops immediately.

Everyone on stage stops cause he's interrupting the play.

Enter Jeff Michaels.

Jeff Michaels:
AAAA

Jeff Michaels throws up on stage.

SCENE 11

The Prince stands before King Kobe.

King Kobe: Son. Hast thine heart forsaken ways of olde?

The Prince: It hast not, Father!

King Kobe: So mote it be!

The Prince gets on his knees as he chants and folds his hands.

The Prince: IAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...

Knight Sarkow and Lord Charlemagne The Shifter appear.

The two of them raise up their swords, ready to behead the Prince.

King Kobe: Thou shalt be driven away! Exiled for the cause of love and suffering, Prince!

The Prince: IAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO...

King Kobe: Thou shalt put The People against The Machine, The Machine against The Puppets, The Puppet against us and us against everyone! Thou shalt walk in the garments of Charlemagne! Yet thine heart, Prince, doth remain within the boot of Sarkow!

The Prince: IAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO....

Knight Sarkow and Lord Charlemagne strike down their swords.

The Prince stops chanting.

The lights go out.

King Kobe: Now rise as Lord, Great Prince!

SCENE 12

Lara, Phil and Flavia sit in a park, eat and talk.

Flavia: Anyways...I'm over that asshole for real

Lara: Really?

Flavia: I mea-

Phil jumps up enthusiastically and claps his hands.

Phil (singing, baritone): WEEELL, ALL THAT YOU NEED IS A NEWMAN'S HEART!

Lara (melodically): HUH?

Flavia: A new man's heart?

Phil (singing, baritone): YEAAAH, A NEW MAN'S HEART!

Suddenly, The Man (Prince Patrice Reincarnated, now Steve) appears from a bush and raises his hands in a welcoming, grandiose manner.

The Man (singing): FLAVIA-FLAAAAVIA FLAAAAA-VIAAAAA, FLAAAAAAVIAAAAAAA! LOOKATCHU FLAAAAAVIA, FLAVIAAAAAAA, FLAVIAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

Phil: Who's that?

The Man: May I introduce myself?

Lara: Please, just g-

The Man (yelling): THAT'S RIGHT!

The Man elegantly walks up to Flavia and greets her in a gentlemanly fashion.

She's flattered.

Flavia: You seem...Familiar

The Man: We've met before, I believe

Flavia: In visions

The Man: And sigils

Flavia: I must go!

Phil: Yeah, Man. We gotta go

Lara: Yeah

The Man: Oh yeah? Is that what i- (clears his throat)...Is that what it is?

Lara: Yeah

The Man (with hurting, vengeful Ego): That's what it is, huh?

Phil steps between The Man and Flavia.

Phil: Listen man...You're pushing it! (pushes The Man)

The Man: Pushing what? (pushes Phil back)

Phil: ME!

Phil tries to punch The Man but The Man dodges the punch swiftly.

The Man: WHOA-WHOA-WHOA-WHOA-WHOA!

Loosh Luscious appears, accompanied by its friends (The Souls).

The Souls: You guys! We must protect Loosh from The Machine.

Loosh nods.

Flavia: Awww!

Phil: What?

The Souls: Yeah! They're trynna kill it!

Phil: Nonsense! You can't kill Loosh!

The Souls: Yes, ya can!

Phil: No, ya can't!

The Souls: Who knows?

Phil (angrily): Yeah!

The Man coughs.

Phil, The Souls, Loosh, Flavia and Lana stare at the audience.

Phil (to the audience): I mean...Do you know?

The Souls: Yeah...You guys are just staring...Not even doing anything...Might as well help us out a little...Thought we had some sort of relationship going on here but...

Phil: They're all just here for the cheap amusement, that's what it is...Bunch of philistines

Lana: What's a philistine, babe?

Phil: Well, uh those were like uh...The Hittites or something?

Lana: Oh

Phil: I don't know!

The Man coughs again.

The Souls look at him.

The Man: Aaaaaaah, what the heck! You know what? I'd say we'll help this poor thing...That Luscious, sexy thang MUST be FREE! I'm a man hunted by the ways of The Puppets too! The Puppet Itself has turned mine heart into an outlaw SHUNNED!

SHUNNED BY THE PEOPLE, THE MACHINE, THE PUPPETS AND THE STARS! Therefore it must weep, that scarred, that burning that...That NEWFOUND HEART OF MINE!

The Souls cheer and get a grand, four-wheeled wagon pulled by horses ready.

The Souls and Loosh jump into the wagon's backseats.

The Souls shout rhytmically as The Man starts singing at the audience.

The Man (baritone, opera singing/rapping): I GET HIGH ON MY OWN, SIR! HEARD YOU GON' CLONE, SIR!

The Man aggressively points his finger at Phil as he keeps singing. Lana just stands there.

The Man (baritone, opera singing/rapping): STOP ALL THAT FLEXIN, YOUUUNG NYUBBA DON'T WANNA GO THERE!

Phil and Lana climb up into the wagon as The Man keeps singing at the audience.

The Man (baritone, opera singing/rapping): NEVER BEEN A GOPHER BUT I ALWAYS BEEN A SOLDIER! YOUNG NEIGHBOURS IN THE CUT, POSTED LIKE A VULTURE!

The Man enthusiastically jumps into the wagon as The Souls cheer.

The Man (baritone, opera singing/rapping): DIVIN OFF THE STAAAGE, IN THE CROOWD, ISSA MOSHPIT! YEAH, SHAWTY BAAD, BUT SHE BROKE AND SHE DON'T OWN SHIT! MOMMA ASK ME: "SOOON, WHEN THE TRAPPIN GON' QUIT?" I BEEN RIDIN ROUUUND THROUGH THE CITY IN MY NEW BITCH!

With Loosh, they flee into the woods.

ACT 2

SCENE 1

In the royal house, Duke Carmichael is sitting slumped back in a seat in front of a piano, casually playing some tunes as Lord Wimberton sips on some whiskey.

Lord Wimberton: You know, I think Patrice is doing a great job, don't you think?

Duke Carmichael (laughing): As he's supposed to, Wimberton!

Lord Wimberton: Exactly! The Machine's already going against all of us! Soon, we'll be in the streets and in the jungles again, Duke. Soon we'll be in the wilderness and between the stars again. Just as always.

Duke Carmichael: Love is a wonderful thing, Lord!

Lord Wimberton (sipping on his whiskey): It sure is, Duke

Duke Carmichael (laughing): Patrice is going off! Soon they'll be calling him a radical!

Lord Wimberton (singing, falsetto): A LIBERRAALLL!

Duke Carmichael (singing, falsetto): OOOOOOHHH, FANATICAL, KRIMINALLL!

Lord Wimberton and Duke Carmichael laugh.

SCENE 2

Enter Loosh Luscious alone on stage.

Loosh Lucious does a little breakdance in front of the audience.

About ten People IN THE ACTUAL AUDIENCE, start booing Loosh.

Loosh Luscious stops dancing and raises his hands as if to calm them down.

He tries to make up for it but quickly decides otherwise, as the People keep booing.

Loosh walks off, disappearing in the background, visibly disappointed, ashamed and irritated.

The People that booed him complain about having paid money for this “degeneracy” and leave the actual theater.

SCENE 3

The wagon arrives in the woods.

The People (Loosh, Lana, Phil, The Man who’s now El Presidente, The Souls and Flavia) jump out of the wagon.

The Man: Be gone, world. This is the beauty of nature! A feast to be cherished by the utter wilderness within the beating drum behind our breathing chests!

The Souls (chanting): MALANDRO!

The Man: Now, I am what I’ve always been: A thief, a robber, a man with neither name nor honor! A man unhinged!

The Souls (chanting): ¡MALANDRO!

The Man: THAT’S RIGHT!

The Souls (chanting): ¡MALANDRO!

The Man: ¡ARRIBA!

The Souls (chanting): ¡MALANDRO!

The Man: !ABAJO!

The Souls (chanting): ¡MALANDRO!

The Man: ¡DERECHA!

The Souls (chanting): ¡MALANDRO!

The Man: ¡IZQUIERTA!

The Souls (shouting indigenously): ¡AYAYAYAYAYAYYYYYYYYY!

The Man raises his arms in a prophetic manner.

SCENE 4

A well-dressed, elderly man with white hair and a twirled moustache walks up from behind the stage. He's very serious.

General Director: Ladies and gentlemen, I have been conducting this opera for 48 years now. And I must confess that I have never before witnessed such an outrageous behavior. Such horrid spectacles, ladies and gentlemen, have nothing to do with the culturally or artistically appropriate expression, this respectable opera has held dearly since 1867. I regret to inform you that this performance is ending immediately. Please leave this theater at once.

The General Director keeps repeating the last sentence while stripping down completely naked.

General Director: Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once.

The General Director turns around, slaps his own buttcheeks in rhythm with his words.

General Director: Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once. Please leave this theater at once. Please…

But Jade Evermore appears from beside the stage.

Jade Evermore: HALT!

The General Director looks at the audience embarrassed. Then he blows kisses at them.

Jade Evermore: Put your clothes back on, man!

The General Director puts his clothes back on and goes back to where he came from.

Jade Evermore: Let's keep the show going, am I right? Well…El Presidente and The People, they lived in the woods for some months. Then they went to the deserts. It got a little boring, so they settled somewhere in the jungles, in a place called-

Jade looks at the audience with an open mouth.

Are you guys listening? Anyways, meanwhile in the city, the damn Puppet took control over the masses, man, and The Rulers? Well, let's just say they're about to get the fuck outta here…The whole world has its own strange thing going on, you know? So let's take a look at it.

Jade Evermore leaves the stage.

SCENE 5

In the jungles, The People (along with Loosh, The Souls, Lana, Phil, Flavia and The Man who's now called John) leave in paradisiacal peace. They eat fruits, hunt, paint and make music.

Lana: So…How was he?

Flavia: Patrice? The sex was amazing but things got…Too intense

Flavia stands up and stretches herself.

Lana: Too intense?

Flavia: I don't know…Like trying to make something work that's made to fall apart but…It was special, to say the least. Something that was supposed to be.

Lana: Girl…You're crazy

Phil: I'm about to get some fruits…Y'all want some?

Flavia: Don't move! You've been hunting all day. I'll go myself. You two lovebirds go back to the camps and have some alone time. There's gotta be some fruits here anyway.

Phil and Lana walk out of the scene.

Flavia finds a tree to pick up fruits.

She tries to pick an apple up but cuts her finger on the tree. She's bleeding a little.

From behind the tree, The Man (now Jon; but also El Presidente and Prince Patrice) appears.

Colorful lightning, almost hypnotic.

He picks up the apple for her and softly holds her hand. At first, she lets him.

The Man (singing):

It's not passion till you bleed a little for it

It's not love till you lost more then a little bit

Feel the heat on your neck

It's not real till it's gone and you're no longer holding on to it

If we want to get close then we'll need to get lost in the heat of it

Flavia gets some apples herself and tries to walk away.

Deers, bears, lions and a panda appear from behind the bushes.

The Animals (singing): OOOHHH OOOOOHHH

The Man (singing) Lost in the heat of it

The Animals (singing): OOOHHH OOOOOHHH

The Man (singing) Lost in the heat of it

The Man follows her from behind and folds his arms around her, his lips slightly above her neck.

Flavia (singing):

We've got passion, relax, just let me show you it

We've got heat that's been found with the mix of our lips

And the touch of our skin

You can feel what you see, if you want take the ride, hold onto it

Flavia & The Man (singing):

If we want to get close then we need to get lost in the heat of it

The Animals (singing): OOOHHH OOOOOHHH

The Man & Flavia (singing) Lost in the heat of it

The Animals (singing): OOOHHH OOOOOHHH

The Man & Flavia (singing) Lost in the heat of it

Slowly they make out as the lights and colors fade to complete darkness.

SCENE 6

On stage, there are The Rulers (except Prince Patrice) in a strange liminal space, looking down on planet earth. Behind them, there's some sort of diamond-shaped royal ship.

King Kobe: Wow…This place sucks

Knight Sarkow: Real bad

King Kobe: It’s worse than 10,000 years before…I fuckin hate humans, worse than dogs

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Meh…They’re alright…And when you give em time th-

King Kobe: Then they fuck it up. That’s it, Charlemagne, we’re gonna blow this place up in 100 years. Fuck 105 years, I want it gone ASAP.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Yeah…

King Kobe: Yeah? You supported these things. Said they're gonna be our slaves and shit. Said they're gonna worship us. Said it's gonna take some time. I've waited thousands of years, Charlemagne. Then these assholes made their dumbest ones their leaders even though those are just damn Puppets. Then, The Puppets made that Machine-Thing. But the damn Machine-Thing malfunctioned the first fuckin day, Puppets got crazy and their stupid ass ‚human-elite' is just a bunch of assholes that serve The Puppet while eating children or some shit. I mean, shit. At least I'd never children.

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: Well, you did eat ch-

King Kobe: Alright, Charlemagne, that's...You're outta line. I say, if we blow this place up now, then in exactly 100 years per human-time, every single thing on this rotating mud-ball will be ash in space.

Knight Sarkow: What about The Prince?

King Kobe: When he dies, he's gonna re-spawn anyway.

Knight Sarkow: Oh, you're not gonna tell him?

King Kobe: Mehh…

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: So you're really gonna blast planet earth for real this time?

King Kobe: Hell yeah!

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: What about those Souls?

King Kobe: Huh?

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter looks at King Kobe skeptically

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: The Sou-

King Kobe: They'll serve us! Right? Like they always do

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: You mean like slaves?

King Kobe: Well I wouldn't necessarily call i-

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: You mean like slaves?

King Kobe (shrugs): Mhhmm

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter smiles warmly

Lord Charlemagne The Shifter: You know what, Kobe? I think that's a beautiful thing. And I think everything's gonna be alright for everyone.

King Kobe: Thanks, man! I like your outfit too.

The Rulers applaud. Then the lights go out.

Enter Jade Evermore and Miguel Hermosa. Miguel carries his Bongos.

In the background, there's a Puppet with a large knife grabbing a real chicken by its neck.

Miguel sits down and plays the Bongos as The Puppet starts slaughtering the chicken.

Jade Evermore: Hark! A cry from below! If heart is new, then ancient soul's rust must screech! WHYYYY? WHYYYYYY THE FUCK?!-

Jade Evermore stomps his boots on the ground. The chicken is dying.

Jade Evermore: WHY HAST MINE HEART BEEN FOUND ANEW? A WHORE THAT WRITHES IN CRUEL HYMNS, OH GOD! A WORLD SHATTERED! HEY! (Jade claps his hands) A WORLD SHATTERED BY THE DUST OF STARS AS REALMS COLLAPSE BY SINS OF MEN! BE GONE! HALLELUJAH! AMEN, YOU CAN HAVE THAT LAMBORGHINI IF YA BELIEEEEEEEEEEEVE IN THE WORD OF THE LOOOOOOOOORDEE! IF YE BELIEEEEVE IN HIM YE CAAAAAAAAAN! I SAID-

Jade Evermore does a little dance, then stomps his boot on the ground again.

Jade Evermore: I SAID CAST ASIDE THINE GARMENTS AND LET THE GLORRRREEEEEE, I SAY LET THE GLORRRREEEEEEE! I SAID, LET THE GLOREEEEEEE COME UNTO THEE AND GET DOWN, ON IT, OL' CRIME PARTNAH! GET DOWN, ON IT IN JESUS' NAME!

Jade Evermore: AAAAAHAMAMASHALEEELAHEEEEYAAAHEY! WHAT THE LORD SAY? HE SAID ,THOU SHALT GIMME THINE MONEY, SON! IT'S FOR THE FUTURE'! BUT WHAT FUTURE! MAY! LIE! A-! HEAD! NO-! BODY! KNOOOOOOOOOOWWWWWWWWS!

Miguel Hermosa stops playing the Bongos. The chicken is dead. The Puppet walks away.

Jade Evermore: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHRHHHRHRHR!
AHAHAHHHAHAHAHAHHRHRHHRHRHRHRHRRRARHARHRRAAR!
AAAAHHRHRHRHHRHARHHRARRHARHARARHARHAHHRHRAHRA!

ACT 3

SCENE 1

Enter Ted.

Ted: Hey, remember me? I'm the uh..Guy from the..Who was in th..

Ted looks at the audience nervously.

Ted: Okay, lemme just..I'm Ted, okay? And I might be Jade…Or not! Maybe I'm just Ted, like who cares about me anyways, right? Haha! I mean, what is reality? When I walked outta that shithole of a city, I joined Luscious and it's flock. Well, the city is a mess. But the jungle is getting kinda tense too…

Ted casually walks back to where he came from.

SCENE 2

Enter Brenda Brawls, Phil, Lana and Loosh.

Loosh does a little breakdance.

Phil: So…Brenda, right?

Brenda Brawls: Yeah

Phil: So you uh…

Brenda Brawls: I'm Patrice's new girlfriend, yes

Lana: Really?

Brenda Brawls: I don't really know but-

Sounding explosions, chainsaw-noise, white noise, screams and apocalyptic vibrations.

Flashes of lightning.

The world ends.

The lights go out.

SCENE 3

In the dark, there stands Prince Patrice surrounded by all The Rulers and The Knights.

Enter Duke Carmichael and Lord Wimberton.

Duke Carmichael: Prince! How was it?

Prince Patrice: Well-

Lord Wimberton: Yeah, how was it, Prince?

Prince Patrice looks at the audience. Then he smiles.

Prince Patrice walks up to the front of the stage, facing the audience.

Patrice Patrice: Life, my dear friends, is as beautiful as death. Love is as strange as hatred. The light is as powerful as the darkness that surrounds it. You wanted a story about love, about romance, about struggle, about war and peace and all that noise. But instead, all we gave you the New Man's Heart. But what does it mean? Well…It means nothing. Because that's what theater is. That's what love is. It's just theatrics, noise and unnecessary drama that doesn't solve anything. Love is a wonderful thing everybody's capable of. But the moment you try to hold on to it, it sucks. That's why I decapitated Flavia.

Lord Wimberton: Wait, what did you ju-

Prince Patrice: Love! Harmony! War! Peace! Truth! It's all one thing. But that thing has to be cherished. Me? Well, I love having sex. I love romance. I love power. And oh boy, do I love my own fine self! But the only thing I love more than myself is loving the fact that I just don't give a fuck about rules, morality, ethics, politics, other people or anything really. The only

thing I'm good at is living it up. I can't do anything else. But I can act as if I can! And maybe that's proof enough of whatever. I don't want no attention, no followers, no leaders, no love, no hatred, no peace, no war, no friends, no enemies. All I want is to manifest that force within me, that burning heart that's strange and cruel, oh so cruel and cold yet hot with flames of passionate sovereignity. There's no Flavia strong enough to handle it. Thus, I shall remain the thief of wives, the breaker of loyalty, the bringer of psychic pestilence. If „true love" is the grace upon ethics, a grace that's made of spiritual love and empathy independent from the claims of worldly morals, then I must be the opposite. But what is the opposite of love but love refreshed as the workings of desire?

The lights go out. There's nobody on stage but Price Patrice, standing in the limelight.

Prince Patrice: But I am not enough. The air around me, this pure potential before me, beside me, after me, above me or below me. It's a force of its own beauty, of its own making and its own soul. And this force, ladies and gentlemen, is all of you: My newfound heart. And from this heart all creation and all life emerges. Because the meaning of existence is existence for the sake of it. I am all the Rulers.

The lights reveal all The Rulers on stage.

Prince Patrice: I am all the Knights.

The lights reveal all the Knights on stage.

Prince Patice: But my heart, that which I hold precious not as my own but as the soul of all of you…My heart is made of all The People and all The Skeptics.

The lights reveal all The People and all The Skeptics on stage.

Prince Patrice: Cause home is where the heart is. And you know what? The heart is everywhere. The heart renews itself through that strange thing called love. Existence matters. It matters for enjoyment's sake. And that's the only thing that's worth living for. Enjoyment, experience and individual sovereignity above all values, methods, expectations and laws. Existence is for play. For doing whatever the fuck you wanna do. For not giving a fuck. For doing it for the sake of it. And that's why I love all of you, with all my heart.

The Rulers, The Knights, The People and The Skeptics all bow before the audience.

As the curtains slowly roll back, Jade Evermore shrieks in the background.

Jade Evermore: HOLD ON TO MIIIIIIIIIIIIINE, CHRISTA! MINE HEART THAT'S NEWEWEWEWEWEWWWW LOOOOORDAH! I SAY, HEY! THE NEEEEEEEEW MAN'S HEART! FLAVIAAAAA! CAN YE HEAR ME? CAN YEEEEE? HEEEEEEEEEEELP! HEEEEEEEEEELP! THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME BACKSTAGE! YOU GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUYS! YOU GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUYSSSS! FUUUCK GODDAMNIT, JESUS! MY EYEEEES! THEY'RE PUSHING THEIR FUCKIN FINGERS INTO MY EYESOCKETS, GOOOOOOD! HRYAAA-AAAARRHHHHHH-

CURTAINS